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Not in Any Milk Trust

Both in China and Japan such literary feats are held in great esteem even at the present day. In the latter country the poet not infrequently arranges his verses in the shape of a man's head, thus perhaps giving a facial outline of the subject of his verse and though the Chinese may not make so nice a choice, choosing perhaps a cow or other animal for the design, they display greater ingenuity

Among the most curious of all literary freaks are the Ippogrammatic works composed by the old Greek poets in which one letter of the alphabet is omitted. The "Odyssey of Triphiodorus" is composed in this way. He had no alpha in his first book, no beta in his second, and so on with the subsequent letters one after another.

This "Odyssey" was an imitation of the Ippogrammatic "Iliad" of Nestor. There was an ode by Pindar wherefrom he had purposely omitted the letter sigma. This ingenuity became the literary fad, encouraged even by those who, it might be thought, would

the first to oppose such literary trifling.
In Latin there is a work by Fulgentius divided into twenty-three chapters according to the order of the twenty-three letters of the Latin alphabet. From A to O are still extant. The first chapter is without A, the second without B, and so on.
The Persians also appear to have been given to this freakish habit. There is a story to the effect that a poet read to the celebrated Jami a gazel of his own composition which Jami did not like.

The writer contended that it was very curious sonnet, for the letter *u* was not to be found in any one of the words. To this Jami very appropriately remarked:

"You can do a better thing yet—take away all the letters from the word."

Hats in Elizabeth's Time.
The oldest material used for hats was felt, which was in use at the time of the Conquest, while in the *Canterbury Tales* a merchant is spoken of as wearing

ng "a saundersish beaver hatte." Ladies probably did not begin to wear beaver until about the tenth century, if not earlier, and then it was the lofty headdress draped with some material from which it must have been most trying to keep on even indoors and quite impossible to wear in a wind. According to the "Anatomy of Abuses," written to Queen Elizabeth I. by Thomas Nashe, "the beaver hat was first introduced by the Spaniards, who used it as a badge of honor, and it was not until the reign of Henry VIII. that it became a fashion among the English."

in Queen Elizabeth's time, ladies' hats were very nearly as perplexing then as they are today. "The fashions be rare and strange, so is the stuff whereof the hats be made divers also; for some are of silks, some of velvet, some of taffetie and some of wool, and which is more curious, some of a certain kind of fine hair, these they call beaver battes, of XX, XXX or XL shilling

price, fetched from beyond the sea, from whence a great sort of other variety do come besides." In the reign of Henry VIII. has assumed a "great richness and beautie," but in the time of the first James they became even more ornate, jewels of price and occasionally small mirrors being used to their adornment.—*London Spectator*.

Tomb of Omar Khayyam.
Omar Khayyam's tomb at Nisabur is in one wing of the mosque erected in memory of the Moslem saint Imam sadah Mohammed Mahruk. Although

the poet's prophecy concerning his tomb—that it would be in a place where the north wind would scatter roses over it—is not literally true. The garden of the mosque is so rich in roses as almost "to make one in love with death." There is no inscription upon the tomb, a simple case made of brick and cement, to tell the story, even the name, of its occupant, although it is well known to be Omar's grave. "Vandal scribbles," Professor Jackson, who lately visited the spot, says, "have decorated it with random scrawls, and here also scratched the

names upon the brown mortar of the adjoining walls, disclosing the white cement underneath. A stick of wood, a stone and some fragments of shrapnel profaned the top of the sarcophagus when we saw it. There was nothing else. It is to be regretted that some of Omar's admirers in the occult do not provide a suitable inscription on the

spot to show the renown he enjoys the west."—Argonaut.

Passing of the Tollgate.
The passing today of the old tollgate at the northern entrance to the city is well worthy of the fireworks, oratory, and general jubilation which it has inspired. Strangers enter

Baltimore by the Reisterstown road could hardly believe that this was really a city of the fifth order, where a village functionary had first to call at a bar and demand their pennies before they were permitted to enter the sacred metropolitan confines. To insure good roads movement, so intelligently urged and fostered by Governor Cresswell and the Democratic party,

has already done more to instill life and enterprise and a new spirit is in the counties of this state than all other movements of recent years combined. The passing of the old to the new is symbolical of the new era and the larger spirit of enterprise and progress.—Baltimore Sun.

To Commune With Sphinx.

While Uncle Andy takes the stage and tells things, J. P. Morgan disobeys and goes to Egypt.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Democrat
